

THE DAYTONA GAZETTE-NEWS.

Vol. 18, No. 45

Goes Everywhere. Reaches All Classes.

Daytona, Florida, Saturday, April 6, 1907.

Best Advertising Medium in Daytona and Vicinity.

Price 5 Cents

M. ELLA DE VOY CO. LADIES' HATTERS

Correct in Styles. Personal attention to Fitting.
No. 6 South Beach Street, Daytona.

Miller-Strohm Co.

Successors to
PECK & FOSTER.



"IT'S ALL IN THE SHREDS"

Family Groceries

Grain Fancy
Produce Food
Products

NOVELTIES IN HISTORIC AND PREHISTORIC STONE ARCHITECTURE

BY L. C. DEMAREE.

Written for the Daytona Gazette-News.

Tucson lays claim to being the oldest city within the limits of the United States. St. Augustine prides herself on her ancient origin and the quaint architecture of old buildings. Newport thinks that her old mill may have been built by Norsemen, but circumstances, history and tradition justify the claim that the Old Spanish Mission situated two miles west of New Smyrna and the "old rock house" are perhaps the oldest standing structures in Uncle Sam's domain. The old rock house is south of us about twelve miles on the Daytona-New Smyrna road opposite the Inlet.

Little remains of the rock house today, however, for during the past year it has been almost entirely undermined by the Florida East Coast Railway in taking shell from the mound upon which it stands. It antedates Turnbull's time but how long no one knows. It was built largely of coquina stone, a stone composed largely of the shells of the coquina clam. This ancient structure was 20x36 feet and stood upon an immense mound of oyster, clam, conch and other shells, with which are found pieces of pottery. These mounds are not supposed to be the work of "Mound Builders," whose massive ruins are found in Ohio and elsewhere, but are the accumulation of shell left by the Aborigines who congregated on the coast

for one of their own braves. The origin and early history of the old rock house will probably ever remain unwritten history.

It is getting well along toward two hundred years since Dr. Andrew Turnbull converted the Old Spanish Mission into the Old Sugar Mill, as it is sometimes known now. Its quaint construction, vine clad walls and degree of erosion bespeak the early origin of this picturesque ruin. As you enter this once splendid building you pass under a grand arch through the first wall. To the right after you pass this arch and partly hidden by palm trees, bay and other trees and vines stands another wall. This side wall, which doubtless once helped to enclose a handsome chapel, has three finely arched windows, the stonework massive and cut with a precision which betokens something very much above the Colonial uses of manufacture. The chancel end of the chapel as well as the front in which is the tall arched doorway are in a good state of preservation. The chapel seems to have stood in the angle of a far larger building, the latter serving probably as a monastery. This larger building was in the form of a cross, each arm 150 feet in length.

Now drop in a little scrap of history. It is a matter of record that in September

named in honor of Mrs. Turnbull's birthplace, Smyrna, and reconstructed the old stone buildings.

It was here they built their homes, rather primitive in design, modest of dimensions and simple of structure, planted their fruits, grew their vegetables and kept fowls. After a term of three years service for Turnbull in growing sugarcane and indigo they were to be granted freedom, given their homes and fifty acres of land.

Remunerative returns as a result of their labors made Turnbull too avaricious and he forgot his pledges to them. He continued to hold them as slaves, worked them cruelly, and so held them many years, their numbers dwindling to about 600 effective workers. It is said that he had his stocks, whipping post and dungeon for those who rebelled.

In order to utilize the rich muck lands back of the high hammock, Turnbull had a large number of drainage canals cut to the Halifax and Indian River North. These canals are today discharging the superabundant water in Turnbull's time. In Daytona are a number which prove a source of interest to visitors.

The rich belt of land which bears Turnbull's name—the Turnbull hammock—extends from the headwaters of the Halifax to Titusville on Indian Ri-

BARNES, the Novelty Man, SELLS EVERYTHING.

Especially Stationery, Fishing Tackle, Crockery, Glassware, Lowney's Chocolates, Souvenir Post Cards, Talking Machines, Dolls, Toys, and Notions.

BARNES

Will also frame your Pictures, sharpen your Saws, Knives, Scissors, Lawn Mowers, Etc., and will repair almost anything that is out of whack.

In Fact, for Any Want, Remember

BARNES,

THE NOVELTY MAN.

40 South Beach St.

DAYTONA, FLA.

PHONE 30.

CONRAD GROCERY CO.

(Successor to E. T. Conrad & Co.)

Carry a Full and Complete
Line of Plain and Fancy

GROCERIES

CLOVER HILL BUTTER.

The Conrad Grocery Company

E. T. Conrad & Co's. old stand.

Curiosity is Not Always a Sin.

It will pay you to investigate
the prices and quality of our

GROCERIES

We can save you considerable

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

S. W. CARROLL,

The North Beach st. Grocer.

Telephone No. 19.

What Do You Know About That?

A real estate proposition in the center of town that earns 12 per cent on \$12,000, and you can buy this property for \$12,000. If you haven't but \$6,000 or even a trifle less you can buy it just the same—and the rest of the money will cost you but 6 per cent, so you see you can be earning 6 per cent on the other fellow's cash.

Pretty good proposition isn't it? I know all about this and will be glad of the opportunity to tell you all about it and show it to you.

R. L. Smith.

Buy the Gazette-News Pictorial Edition.

Bond Lumber Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

ROUGH AND DRESSED
PINE AND CYPRESS

LUMBER

Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Ceiling, Brick, Lime
and Cement in Stock.

Office and Yards: East Coast
Railway and Orange Avenue
MILLS—Bond Mill, Atlantic Coast Line Ry., 100 miles south of Jacksonville.
Kalamazoo, on Sanford Branch of the F. E. C. Ry.

Phone 83

R. J. MALBY, Manager.

A. D. McBRIDE
President

F. N. CONRAD
Cashier

MERCHANTS BANK

(Branch Volusia County Bank)

Capital Stock.....\$ 50,000
Personal Liability.....100,000

Transacts a General Banking Business.

4 per cent. Interest Compounded Quarterly Paid on
Savings Accounts.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

WHEN YOU ARE CONTEMPLATING

getting a Galvanized Iron Tank, a new Tin Roof, a Hot Air Furnace,
or any of the other metal necessities required to complete a modern
dwelling, remember that

C. NASH & SON DAYTONA, FLA.

are best prepared to give prompt and reliable service at fair prices.

General repair shop on Volusia Avenue, next to the Armory.

Phone 58.

Out of town work solicited.

J. B. GARRISON

R. D. TAYLOR



Running a wire is the right way
and the right price is what we can
do. We have experience in electrical
work and can carry work out
successfully that is entrusted to
us. We use good material and
our figures on good work are as
low, if not lower, than you can
obtain elsewhere. We invite an
inspection of our methods.

Daytona Electric Co.

232 South Beach Street.

Established 20 years.

Our Prices are Right—Machinery the Best.



Stationery and Portable Engines and Boilers,

SAW MILLS, THRESHERS,
CRIST MILLS, SHINGLE
MACHINES and all kinds of
Machinery and Mill Supplies.

We can save you money.
Address all letters to
41 South Forsyth Street,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

MALSBY COMPANY,

J. C. BUTLER, REAL ESTATE.

Cottages For Sale or Rent. Phone 234.
DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA.



THE OLD SPANISH MISSION—TWO MILES WEST OF NEW SMYRNA.

in great numbers to indulge in gastronomic feasts—oysters, clams, conchs, shrimp, crabs, fish, turtles, terrapin, ducks, geese, antelope, bear, turkey, etc., being some of the toothsome meat dishes of these people's menu. At the spots marked by these shell mounds these first inhabitants held their powwows, war councils, their green corn dances, sang their songs, recounted experiences of the chase, practiced archery, the young braves chatted "silly little sentimental nothings" with the comelier of the squaws—as all peoples have since Adam and will while time lasts—the slim mollusks stewed in the great kettles, the fat bivalves popped on the roasting coals, the venison browned on the spit over the live oak faggots; meanwhile the soulful were chatting to the tune of their quaint stringed instruments. But pardon a fanciful digression.

The old rock house had no roof these many years. Breaks in the concrete floor permitted the growth of cedars which now tower above where the walls stood. A niche in the wall indicated a receptacle for the statue of the Virgin Mary.

Standing upon the highest of these walls before the recent destruction, what a magnificent panorama met the view. A painter's vision could scarcely excel it: giant live oaks with mossy decorations and set with lichens and waving ferns, wild oranges hanging in golden clusters, palmettos and magnolias, holly crimson with berries, cedars and tall sighing pines all about you. Eastward a couple of miles and you see miles and miles of breakers in one long white line, and the blue illimitable sea curving from you, a few white specks on it, sails set to the breezes. Directly in front is the Inlet, dividing as it comes, north is the Halifax, south the Indian River north. To the left Ponce Park with its giant lighthouse tower, to the right Coronado Beach. Immediately in front of you innumerable islands, washed by ebbing and flowing tides, lined with mangrove bushes to whose roots and submerged limbs as is often the case with the live oak, cling myriads of oysters, so truly "oysters grow on trees in Florida."

From the sea this old rock house was difficult of access. You go in at Mosquito Inlet, leave the Halifax a little way up for tidewater creek which winds a serpentine course among the mangrove islands and only pilots familiar with the route can go by water. Owing to its inaccessibility it is said to have been the rendezvous of a band of marauders and pirates. It is related that after one act of great brutality in which a vessel was wrecked near the Inlet and the crew butchered, they deserted the rock house, leaving the victim suspended in the doorway. Here the skeleton dangled for some time and was removed by the Timuqua Indians who mistook

1493 Columbus started a second time—or rather the first since he meant to go to the East Indies when he came upon the West Indies—for this country having a fleet of seventeen vessels, 1500 men well armed, abundantly provisioned and equipped, and with the Queen's permission to "build a church" in dedication of the New World to the Christian religion. The voyage was to be one of discovery, exploration and colonization. No time limit was imposed.

History records the lamentable fact that in three years Columbus was taken back in chains. History is mute as to the major happenings of this expedition. What could be more interesting than the log of these seventeen vessels from the day they set sail to their return to Spain? These vessels did not keep together three years, likely not three months. Considering the mutiny (that is unquestioned) the diversified character of the leaders of the several vessels, it takes no great stretch of imagination to conclude that some of the ships coasted the Florida shore, found the Inlet now called Mosquito and, impressed as they must have been with the rich hammock land, dropped anchor and proceeded to carry out Queen Isabella's wish, that of building a church to dedicate the New World to the Christian religion. The historical inference is strong. Who else could have built that type of architecture. It was of a style of ecclesiastical architecture very much in vogue in Southern Europe. At the time the New World was discovered, Turnbull would never have built anything like it for manufacturing purposes, and those who are conversant with the details of his management of his colony know that building an edifice for the worship of a Supreme Being was foreign to his thoughts. There seems no other way to account for the presence of this building which Dr. Turnbull found and converted into a manufacturing plant.

IMPRINT OF THE TURNBULL COLONY ON OUR SHORE.

Dr. Turnbull has been announced but before formally introducing the Londoner, who something less than 200 years ago brought his colony of 1500 Minorcans from the Balearic Isles, it may be worth stating that some years prior to that time a colony of forty families from the Bermuda Islands settled on the rich hammock land near the Inlet.

The salubrity of the climate, productivity of the soil and prosperity of this little band from way out in the Atlantic, attracted the attention of English explorers and Dr. Andrew Turnbull got permission to bring a colony which he secured as said from the Mediterranean Islands and from Italy and Greece. They located at what was then called Mosquito, now New Smyrna,

ver, probably fifty miles in length and of varying widths, from a few hundred yards in places to several miles in other places. It is in this hammock, rich in the accumulated vegetable mold of many centuries of decay, stretches of miles here and there made immensely and exhaustively richer by the piling of shells by the Aborigines during their feasts as elsewhere touched upon, that Florida's sweetest and best flavored oranges grow. But the end of Turnbull's tyrannical rule came. His rebellious slaves reached a point where forbearance was no longer a virtue. Three of their number as messenger-delegates escaped to St. Augustine and made known to the governor there the state of the New Smyrna colony. They were promised refuge and protection under his Spanish colony so the first fine morning found them withdrawn as a body, a miserable remnant of the former hopeful colony and today the descendants of these people form a large percentage of the Ancient City's worthy population.

Easter at The Austin.

The last holiday of the 1907 season was delightfully observed at The Austin, which has been famous for its novel entertainments.

At the breakfast table each child found at its plate a beautifully decorated Easter egg, and at some of the tables at which all season guests had been meeting for many weeks a general exchange of Easter cards took place.

Mr. Austin again treated the guests to a pleasant dinner surprise. The dining room and tables were artistically decorated with palms and ferns, and each guest found a souvenir, a bunch of hand-some paper Magnolias inside of which was a box containing colored candy eggs. The tables were so pretty and the souvenirs so unique that a chorus of surprise and delight arose as soon as the guests entered the room.

After dinner a vote of thanks was tendered for the many courtesies extended to the guests by the proprietor and his wife.

Two Booze Dispensers Sentenced.

Rev. William Arnold, a colored preacher known as "Buttermilk Bill," pleaded guilty to the charge of illegal sale of liquor before Judge Stewart, at De Land, Monday. He will spend ten months improving the public highways of Volusia County for the offense.

Helen Roundtree, a dusky dame from Lake Helen, received a sentence of ten months for a like offense.

Miss Mary Dixon, of Bridgeton, N. J., who have been spending the winter at or near Palatka, visited with Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Rogers, on North Beach street, for several days the forepart of the week.